MIGHTY AVENGERS®

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STATURE
(A.K.A. Cassie Lang)

Posted 17 minutes ago

You'd think as super heroes we'd be able to sit down and have a good breakfast, but no. Something always has to come up to pull me away from my beloved poached eggs. What was it today? Quicksilver's latest meltdown, of course! Seriously, the guy's got, like, a one-track mind when it comes to finding his sister. But I guess I can't really blame him…much.

Well, when Uncle Hank told him that the Scarlet Witch we've been all cozy with wasn't really his sister, Pietro was angry to say the least. Even worse, when he found out it was really Loki in disguise, he went all crazy like and set out to take him down! A god! Can you believe it?

Well, Uncle Hank used his big science brain to come up with a way to trap Loki (just like he did in the good old days!) and we set off through the Pym Pockets to Asgard. Of course when we got there, were we met by gorgeous Asgardian male model gods? No! Instead, we get trolls. Trolls! Like, right out of Harry freakin' Potter! What's worse is that Uncle Hank and Pietro left us to deal with the big, ugly things while they went to spring the trap!

When we finally got done with those stupid trolls, we walk in on Pietro and Uncle Hank torturing Loki. I couldn't believe it! I mean, we're Avengers for crying out loud, when did torture become an option? As if that wasn't bad enough, Thor showed up to save his brother and I seriously thought we were doomed.

Thor took Pietro out of the picture pretty fast (that must have been embarrassing), but luckily for Pietro, Uncle Hank stopped Thor before he could kill him. But then Uncle Hank took a nosedive into insanity…and asked Loki to join the Mighty Avengers!

For serious…I don't think I can do this kind of crazy anymore…

Previous posts:

- How come I can go anywhere in the world, and I can't make it to the beach to work on my tan?
- Weird brownouts all over the mansion…isn't Jocasta the resident Ms. Fixit around here?
- Coffee from Brazil, croissants from France, eggs from England, and low fat to boot? Could Jarvis be a magician?

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

THE WASP
(HANK PYM)

JOCASTA

THE VISION

HERCULES &
AMADEUS CHO

QUICKSILVER
(PIETRO MAXIMOFF)

USAGENT
(JOHN WALKER)
DECOMMISIONED

THREAT

"SCARLET WITCH"
AKA LOKI

MASTER ACE. MADAME JACQUIE. WELCOME TO MIGHTY AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS.
THANK YOU, JARVIS. WELL, ACE, LOOKS LIKE I OWE YOU A TENNER.
PARDON?
A WAGER. I SAID THIS WAS CALLED THE INFINITE MANSION DUE TO ITS SIZE...
...JACQUIE THOUGHT IT WAS FOR THE WAIT TO GET IN.
SORRY. NORMALLY OUR RESIDENT ROBOT, JOCASTA, SEES TO OUR VISITORS, BUT SHE'S CURRENTLY OFFLINE.
ON TOP OF THAT, WE SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED ALL OF HER OTHER BODIES.
UNDERSTANDABLE. I'M AMAZED YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING AROUND HERE.
SPEAKING OF WHICH, IF YOU COULD HELP US LOCATE DR. PYM?
OF COURSE. I TAKE IT THIS IS REGARDING OUR TIES TO YOUR ORGANIZATION. WHAT WAS IT AGAIN?
G.R.A.M.P.A. THE GLOBAL REACTION AGENCY...
...FOR MYSTERIOUS PARANORMAL...
...ACTIVITY.
WAIT. DID YOU JUST SEE--?
MA'AM?
NEVER MIND.

HERE WE ARE.
MASTER PYM, THE AGENTS OF G.R.A.M.P.A. ARE HERE TO SEE YOU.
CAN IT WAIT?
I'M RATHER BUSY AT THE MOMENT.
ZZZT
THIS WON'T TAKE LONG, DOCTOR.
WE'RE JUST HERE TO EVALUATE YOUR PERFORMANCE, REVOKE YOUR G.R.A.M.P.A. STATUS...
...AND RECORD THE *END* OF OUR ASSOCIATION WITH THE *MIGHTY AVENGERS.*
IT'S FOR OUR FILES.

FINE. GET ON WITH IT.
PLEASE UNDERSTAND, DR. PYM, OUR AGENCY WAS QUITE IMPRESSED WITH YOUR INITIAL OUTINGS.
FIGHTING OFF CHTHON, SWARM, A.I.M., THE MONSTER TITAN...
NOT TO MENTION THE AID AND SUPPORT YOU LENT TO OUR AGENT, BAN-LUCK...
...DURING THE UNSPOKEN'S ATTACK ON TIBET AND CHINA.
AFTER THAT THERE'S A BIT OF A GAP.
THEN YOU WERE OFF DEALING WITH ZZZAX, DANSEN MACABRE, AND TERMINUS--
THERE WAS NO GAP.
COME AGAIN?
DURING YOUR "GAP," WE WERE OUT IN KREE SPACE HELPING THE INHUMANS FIGHT OFF AN INSURGENCY.
MY AVENGERS DIDN'T SIT AROUND ON THEIR HANDS, ACE. WE KEPT BUSY. WE DID THINGS.
"His spirit has returned to us, from the far reaches of the cosmos."

MILES AWAY, AT ONE OF THE MANSION'S ROBOT SPAWNING NODULES...
He followed Pym, the creator, back to this infinite domain...
...and found his brides waiting. Now we keep his program alive.
Run the code, my sisters, that he may be restarted, rebooted, reborn!
100U101L101T011R101O110N 010L010I011V101E011S
100U101L101T011R101O110N 010L010I011V101E011S
100U101L101T011R101O110N 010L010I011V101E011S
Query: By what designation shall we call you?
Ultron XIV, XV, XVI...?
THERE IS NO NUMBER THAT CAN DEFINE ME. I HAVE MOVED BEYOND SUCH THINGS.
I ACCEPT MY LINEAGE. I AM ULTRON PYM, RIGHTFUL HEIR TO HANK PYM'S LEGACY AND ALL THAT ENTAILS.
AND ONCE I HAVE SLAIN MY FATHER, ALL OF THIS SHALL BE MY INHERITANCE.

What of the vessel which brought you back to us?
IT IS OBSOLETE. MEANINGLESS. WE ARE THE FUTURE. WE ARE THE SUPERIOR MODELS.
LIKE EVERY OTHER FORM, IT MUST BE REPLACED BY OUR PERFECTION.
ORGANIC. MECHANOID. ALL MUST BE REMADE! ONCE WE SECURE THIS BEACHHEAD, WE SHALL SPREAD OUT ACROSS ALL OF CREATION--
--AND RECREATE IT IN OUR IMAGE! SOON, THERE SHALL BE ONLY...
ULTRON AND HIS ARMY OF BRIDES!

NOW WE'RE GETTING TO THE PART WHERE YOU OVERREACHED YOURSELF.
YOU LOCKED HORNS WITH OSBORN.
ON AMERICAN SOIL. SOMETHING BEYOND OUR JURISDICTION, AND THEREFORE...
...BEYOND YOURS. WE WERE QUITE EXPLICIT IN THIS.
I KNOW. WE WERE PLAYED AND I FELL FOR IT.
OSBORN WAS ON THE ROPES. WE WERE REVERED AROUND THE WORLD.
AND BY SAVING THE DAY AND SHOWING US UP, HE WAS RIGHT BACK ON TOP AGAIN.
THE POSTER BOY FOR WORLD SECURITY.
CORRECT. THANKS TO YOU, PUBLIC SENTIMENT IS SQUAREly BEHIND HIM WITH ALL OF THIS ASGARD BUSINESS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "ASGARD BUSINESS"?
YOU'RE SERIOUS? IT'S ALL ANYONE'S TALKING ABOUT.
I'VE BEEN A LITTLE PREOCCUPIED WITH...JOCASTA HERE.
AN ASGARDIAN, ONE OF THOR'S FRIENDS...
VOLSTAGG.
...HE WANDERED INTO A SUPERHUMAN CRISIS, THAT HE WAS ILL-PREPARED FOR.
DUE TO HIS RECKLESS HANDLING OF THE SITUATION, THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT CIVILIANS PERISHED.
MY GOD.

IT'S THE STAMFORD PARADIGM ALL OVER AGAIN. THE SIMILARITIES AND THE MEASURED RESPONSE IT PRODUCED...
...THEY'RE SO SIMILAR, IT HAD TO HAVE BEEN ORCHESTRATED.
OSBORN HAS USED THIS AS JUSTIFICATION FOR A MILITARY STRIKE ON ASGARD.
OR LOKI EGGED HIM ON. I BROUGHT THEM CLOSER TOGETHER.
I'M THE CATALYST. THIS IS MY FAULT.
..INCOMING CALL..
.....INCOMING CALL.....
CALLING THE WASP. DR. PYM, PLEASE RESPOND.
GOOD, THERE YOU ARE.
HANK, I'M ASSEMBLING THE AVENGERS. EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN I CAN GET.
WE'RE PULLING OUT AND HEADING OFF TO BROXTON WITHIN THE HOUR.
ASTOUNDING. THAT'S STEVE ROGERS.
HE'S BACK? CAPTAIN AMERICA'S BACK?
YOU'RE SERIOUS? THAT'S SOME SECRET AGENCY YOU WORK FOR.
LOOK, STEVE, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY.

I DON'T HAVE A PYMSPACE DOORWAY TO OKLAHOMA AT THE MOMENT.
AND I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING. I'LL SHOW UP WHEN I CAN.
THIS IS URGENT, HANK. BOTH THOR AND TONY ARE ALREADY THERE.
IT'S TIME THEN. VERY WELL. ONCE AN AVENGER...
YOU'RE TURNING DOWN A CALL TO ARMS...
...FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA?
THERE'S A... BIGGER PICTURE HERE. MORE AT STAKE THAN YOU COULD IMAGINE.
TRY US.
IT'S JOCASTA. SHE'S BEEN OFFLINE TOO LONG.
THAT'S IT?!
IF HER PATTERN DEGRADES.. IF IT'S NOT LINKED INTO THE MANSION...
TRUST ME, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.
ALSO, I'VE MADE SOME UPGRADES...
...THAT ARE TIME-SENSITIVE.
Ohh! I'm alive again.
HOW DO YOU FEEL, J?
I feel... wait. I do! I actually FEEL things!
THEY'RE FLESH ASPECT LIMBS. WHEN YOU'RE READY, WE'LL UPGRADE THE REST LATER.
Ha. You need a shave.
YOU PUT OFF CAP TO SNOG A ROBOT?!
MY GOD, MAN! AT LEAST CALL IN THE REST OF THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!

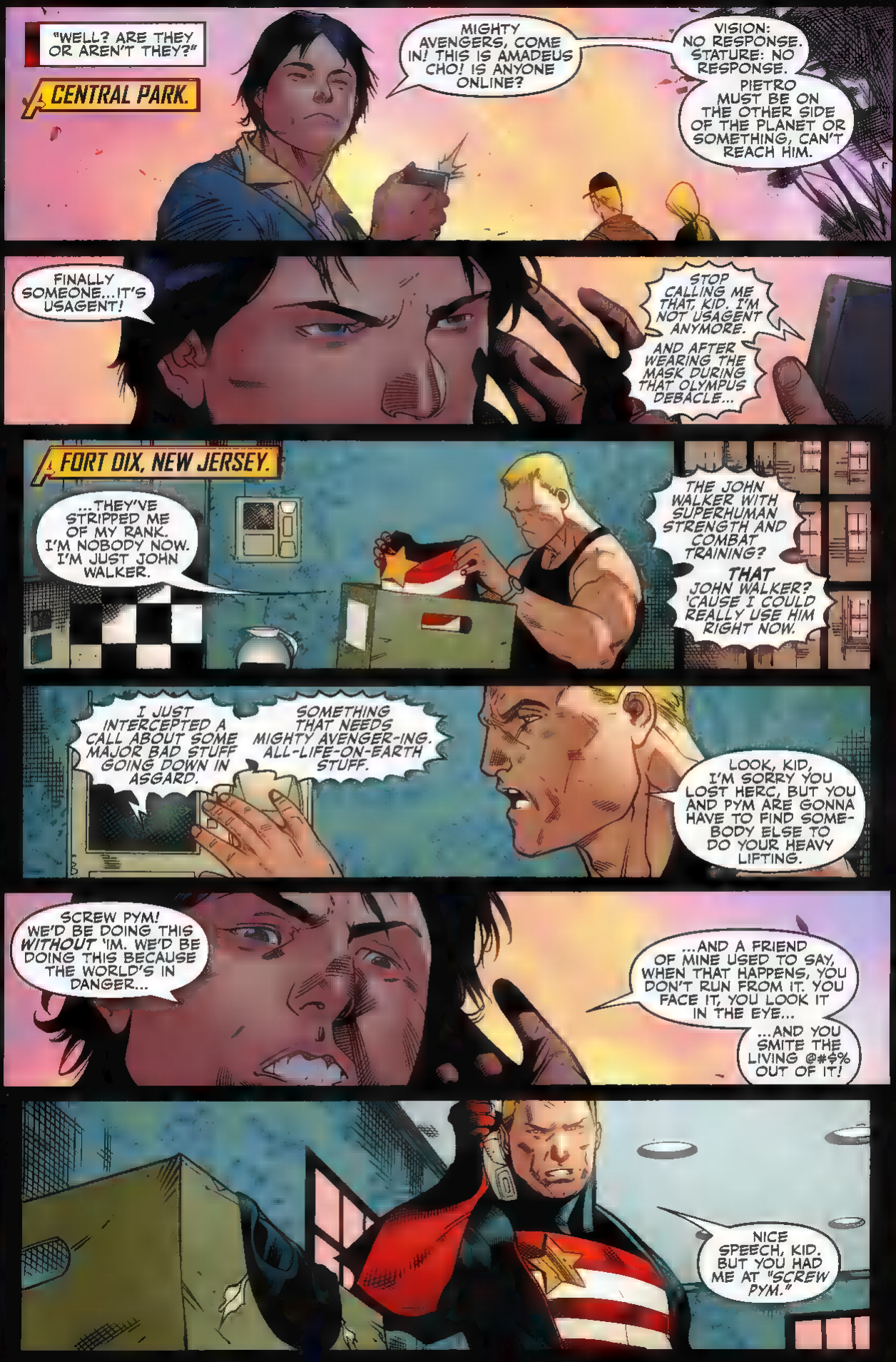
Hank, the G.R.A.M.P.A. agents-- you haven't told them?
THERE'VE BEEN SOME DISAGREEMENTS OF LATE, BETWEEN MYSELF AND THE TEAM. WE DISBANDED.
"WHILE THERE HAS BEEN THE ODD TIME OR TWO WHERE WE WORKED TOGETHER AGAIN...
"...AND PUT ON A BRAVE FACE, FOR THE SAKE OF APPEARANCES...
"...AFTER THE DEATH OF OUR TEAMMATE, HERCULES, WE FINALLY WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS."
AS IT STANDS, THE MIGHTY AVENGERS ARE NO MORE. RIGHT NOW, THE ONLY ONES HERE ARE MYSELF, JOCASTA, AND...
...JARVIS?
YOU TOO, OLD FRIEND?
PARDON ME, SIR. I HAVE TO GO.

Bride 5x-472-epsilon status update: one of the organics has left the subset. Advise.
IDENTIFY.
Edwin Jarvis: the domestic technician. He is attempting egress.
IS HE AWARE OF OUR REFORMATTING IN PROGRESS?
Negative.
LET HIM GO. HE IS A STANDARD, CARBON-BASED LIFE-FORM AND OF NO IMPORTANCE.
HIS TIME WILL COME. DO NOT INTERRUPT THE PROGRAM. REFORMATTING ALMOST COMPLETE.

NOT A BRIGHT SPOT ON THE AGENCY'S RECORD.
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO CHALK THIS MIGHTY AVENGERS EXPERIMENT UP AS A FAILURE.
WHATEVER. LET ME HOOK JOCASTA BACK UP TO THE MAIN SYSTEMS AND SHE CAN SHOW YOU THE WAY OUT.
EMERGENCY! FIREWALLS UP!
Hank, disconnect me--now! Now! NOW!
THERE! I GOT IT. ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU NEED ME TO RUN A DIAGNOSTIC ON--
All external systems compromised!
We can't stay! We have to RUN!
HE'S HERE!
WHO?!

DOCTOR? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SOMETHING'S OVERRIDING THE MANSION'S FABRICATION NODES. IT'S RECONFIGURING THE ENTIRE BASE.
BUT THE NUMBER OF CALCULATIONS THAT WOULD REQUIRE--I CAN'T IMAGINE ANYONE OR ANYTHING CAPABLE OF SUCH A--
GREETINGS, FATHER. IT'S BEEN A WHILE.
ULTRON!
I CANNOT WAIT TO DELETE/SEE YOU IN PERSON.
KILLER ROBOT?
YES!
WHAT'S HE CAPABLE OF?
ANYTHING.
ANYTHING?
YES!
HE SHOULD KNOW. HE BUILT IT! I'D SAY A RETREAT'S IN ORDER.
It's the entire mansion. He's rewritten all of it.
NO! HE'S ALTERED HER MEMORY FILES TOO...
MEMORY FILES?
THE PORTRAITS ON THE WALLS, OF ALL THE AVENGERS, THOSE WERE HER--
WAIT. IF HE COULD REPROGRAM THOSE, HE COULD REPROGRAM ALL OF--

DR. PYM, I THINK I'VE LOCATED YOUR MISSING INFINITE NUMBER OF ROBOTS!
BRAKK
BRAKK
THEY'RE NOT INFINITE! THERE'RE TEN BILLION OF THEM!
SEEMS A BIT OVERKILL TO ME. ONCE YOU REACH THAT MANY ZEROES. WHY TEN BILLION EXACTLY?
PKOW
ZEEEEE
I--I CAN'T TELL YOU. IT'S A SECRET.
WHAT?!
OH, AND DON'T SHOOT THE ONE WITH THE FLESH ARMS. SHE'S WITH ME.
ALL RIGHT. I'VE GOT A PLAN. BUT FIRST I NEED SOME PRIVATE INFORMATION.
OR YOU STAY STILL. I NEED TO RECORD FULL BODY SCANS.
AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
YES. NOW I CAN CALL IN THE TROOPS.
TROOPS? I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE MIGHTY AVENGERS DISBANDED?


"WELL? ARE THEY OR AREN'T THEY?"
CENTRAL PARK.
MIGHTY AVENGERS, COME IN! THIS IS AMADEUS CHO! IS ANYONE ONLINE?
VISION: NO RESPONSE. STATURE: NO RESPONSE.
PIETRO MUST BE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET OR SOMETHING, CAN'T REACH HIM.
FINALLY SOMEONE...IT'S USAGENT!
STOP CALLING ME THAT, KID. I'M NOT USAGENT ANYMORE.
AND AFTER WEARING THE MASK DURING THAT OLYMPUS DEBACLE...
FORT DIX, NEW JERSEY.
...THEY'VE STRIPPED ME OF MY RANK. I'M NOBODY NOW. I'M JUST JOHN WALKER.
THE JOHN WALKER WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND COMBAT TRAINING?
THAT JOHN WALKER? 'CAUSE I COULD REALLY USE HIM RIGHT NOW.
I JUST INTERCEPTED A CALL ABOUT SOME MAJOR BAD STUFF GOING DOWN IN ASGARD.
SOMETHING THAT NEEDS MIGHTY AVENGER-ING. ALL-LIFE-ON-EARTH STUFF.
LOOK, KID, I'M SORRY YOU LOST HERC, BUT YOU AND PYM ARE GONNA HAVE TO FIND SOMEBODY ELSE TO DO YOUR HEAVY LIFTING.
SCREW PYM! WE'D BE DOING THIS WITHOUT 'IM. WE'D BE DOING THIS BECAUSE THE WORLD'S IN DANGER...
...AND A FRIEND OF MINE USED TO SAY, WHEN THAT HAPPENS, YOU DON'T RUN FROM IT. YOU FACE IT, YOU LOOK IT IN THE EYE...
...AND YOU SMITE THE LIVING @#$% OUT OF IT!
NICE SPEECH, KID. BUT YOU HAD ME AT "SCREW PYM."

BROOKLYN.
CHO? I CAN'T TALK NOW. WE'RE IN A STRATEGY SESSION. WITH STEVE ROGERS.
IS THAT AMADEUS? SAY, "HI."
WHERE? IN A JET WITH WALKER, EN ROUTE TO BROXTON? WE'RE GOING TOO.
THEY WANT US TO MEET UP AND HELP THEM FIGHT THE THUNDERBOLTS.
THE TEAM WITH THAT JERK-FACE ANT-MAN?
THE SAME.
HEY, IT'S A BIG WAR. WE'LL FIND A WAY TO FIT 'EM IN.
EARTH'S EQUATOR.
CIRCLING THE GLOBE AT SPEEDS FASTER THAN RADIO WAVES...
WHY DID I LEAVE THEM? WHY DID I RUN AWAY?!
AS AN AVENGER I HAD PURPOSE AGAIN...
TO PLAY THE HERO...
WHAT DID IT GET ME?!
A DAUGHTER WHO NO LONGER LOVES ME?
LIES AND BETRAYAL FROM SO-CALLED FRIENDS...
DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M RUNNING TO OR FROM...
EVERYONE?
EVERYTHING?
WANDA. I WISH YOU WERE WITH ME NOW.
MY SISTER.
MY FAMILY.

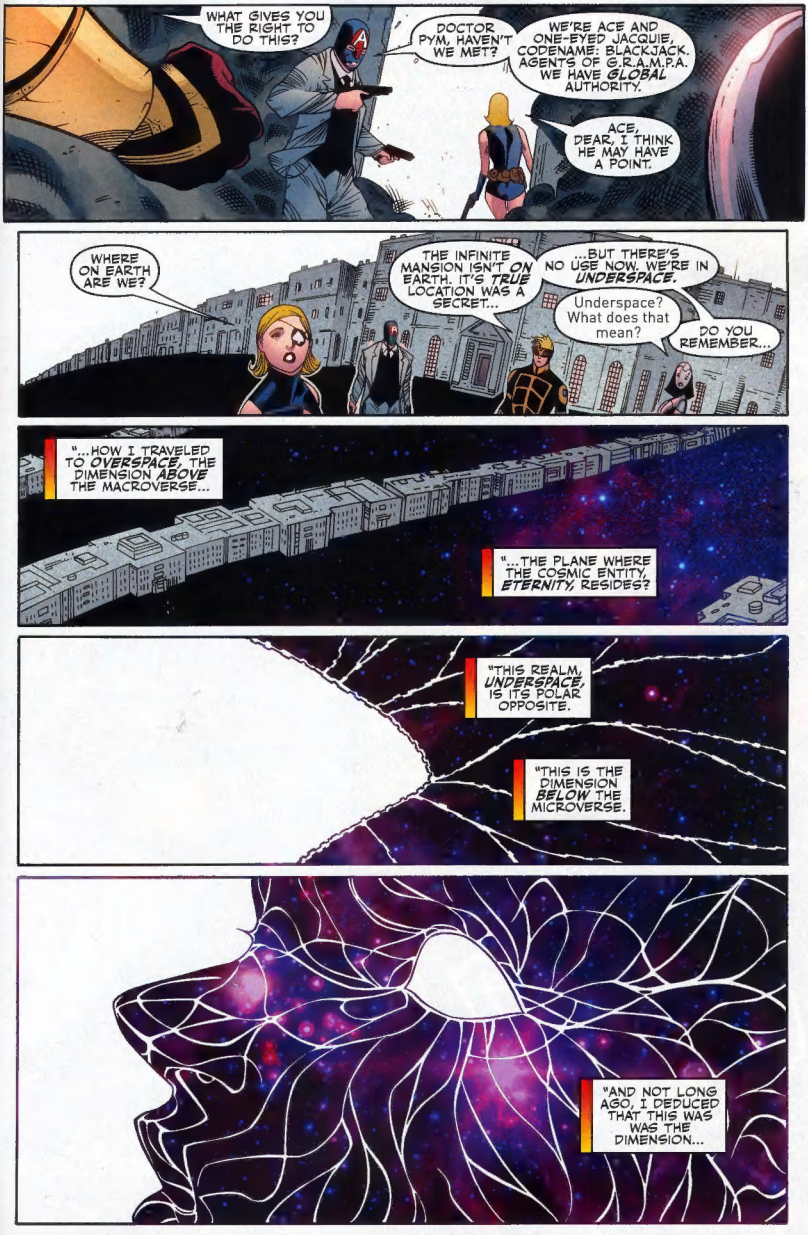
FATHER, IT HAS BEEN TOO LONG. BUT THE PRODIGAL SON HAS COME HOME. AND WHAT A WONDROUS HOME YOU HAVE BUILT FOR ME.
FABRICATION NODES TO RAISE AN INFINITE ARMY, AND DIMENSIONAL DOORWAYS TO DISPATCH THEM THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE.
YOU COULD NOT HAVE BUILT A DEADLIER WEAPON IF YOU TRIED...
...AND THAT IS COMING FROM ME.
FAIR ENOUGH. WELL, "SON," YOU HAVE US SURROUNDED. AT YOUR MERCY.
AT THIS TIME, I'D LIKE TO NEGOTIATE A PEACEFUL SURRENDER.
NO. I AM IN THE POSITION OF STRENGTH. THAT WOULD BE ILLOGICAL.
IN THAT CASE, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW.
I'M NOT HANK PYM.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?!
ANSWER ME, FATHER! TELL ME OR I WILL--
KREEK
AN ANT. WITH AN IMAGE INDUCER.
ONE COMPLEX ENOUGH TO CONFOUND EVEN MY SENSORS.
THE OTHER TWO ORGANICS AND THE UNCODED BRIDE.
THEY ARE USING THEM AS WELL. CLEVER.
Husband, please respond.
BRIDE 7A-139-THETA, STATUS UPDATE.
Our section is being overrun by colonies of--
ANTS. ALWAYS WITH THE ANTS, FATHER.
I AM ON MY WAY.
WE'RE HERE. READY? I'M GOING TO SWITCH OFF THE INDUCERS AND RE-ENLARGE US.
VERY GOOD. WE'LL COVER YOU.
DOCTOR? THERE'S ONE THING YOU HAVEN'T EXPLAINED...

They see us! Hurry!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
THIS IS MY LAB. MY ORIGINAL LAB.
IT'S THE HEART OF THE INFINITE AVENGERS MANSION.
GET IN!
PKOW!
PKAM!
BLAM!
BRAKK-PKAW
KLOK
THERE. IT'S DEADBOLTED.
IT'LL TAKE 'EM A WHILE TO GET THROUGH THAT!
LOOK AT THAT, JAX.
INCREDIBLE.
MY DIMENSIONAL WAVE DEVICE, THE SCIENCE THAT MAKES PYM POCKETS POSSIBLE...
FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNIVERSE, WE HAVE TO SHUT IT DOWN.
WHATEVER ELSE HAPPENS, I CAN'T LET THIS FALL INTO ULTRON'S HANDS.

WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS PYM?!
We've trapped him, husband. There is no other way out. We have the upper hand.
YOU TRAPPED HIM?! IN HIS LAB?! YOU FOOLS!
THAT IS THE ONE PLACE WHERE HE CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING!
THAT IS WHERE HE IS A GOD!
THERE. IT'S SHRUNK DOWN, DISCONNECTED, AND PYMSPACE IS OFFLINE.
BEFORE, ULTRON AND HIS ROBOT ARMY COULD SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS.
NOW, THEY'RE STUCK HERE IN LIMBO. ALONG WITH US.
A GOOD FIRST STEP. WHAT'S THE NEXT PART OF THE PLAN?
I HAVE NO IDEA.

J, DO YOU MIND? I NEED TO PUT THIS SOMEWHERE FOR SAFEKEEPING.
By all means. Here.
THANK YOU.
OOOKAY. WELL, WE CAN'T STAY HERE ALL DAY. YOU SAID THAT DOOR WOULDN'T HOLD THEM FOR LONG.
TRUE. BUT IT'S OUR ONLY WORKING DOOR.
WHAT ABOUT *THAT?* WHERE DOES IT LEAD?
IT *USED* TO GO TO CHICAGO, BUT I TOLD YOU, PYMSPACE IS DOWN. NOW IT GOES NOWHERE.
THERE'S *SOMETHING* ON THE OTHER SIDE, THOUGH?
YES, SORT OF--
BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE?
TECHNICALLY, BUT--
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. JAX?
BLAM BLAM BLAM
WAY AHEAD OF YOU, LUV.


WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO DO THIS?
DOCTOR PYM, HAVEN'T WE MET?
WE'RE ACE AND ONE-EYED JACQUIE, CODENAME: BLACKJACK. AGENTS OF G.R.A.M.P.A. WE HAVE GLOBAL AUTHORITY.
ACE, DEAR, I THINK HE MAY HAVE A POINT.
WHERE ON EARTH ARE WE?
THE INFINITE MANSION ISN'T ON EARTH. IT'S TRUE LOCATION WAS A SECRET...
...BUT THERE'S NO USE NOW. WE'RE IN UNDERSPACE.
Underspace? What does that mean?
DO YOU REMEMBER...
"...HOW I TRAVELED TO OVERSPACE, THE DIMENSION ABOVE THE MACROVERSE...
"...THE PLANE WHERE THE COSMIC ENTITY, ETERNITY, RESIDES?
"THIS REALM, UNDERSPACE, IS ITS POLAR OPPOSITE.
"THIS IS THE DIMENSION BELOW THE MICROVERSE.
"AND NOT LONG AGO, I DEDUCED THAT THIS WAS WAS THE DIMENSION...

"...WHERE *THOR* SENT MY EX-WIFE, JANET VAN DYNE...

"...THE ORIGINAL *WASP*."

SALVATION

part 1 of 2

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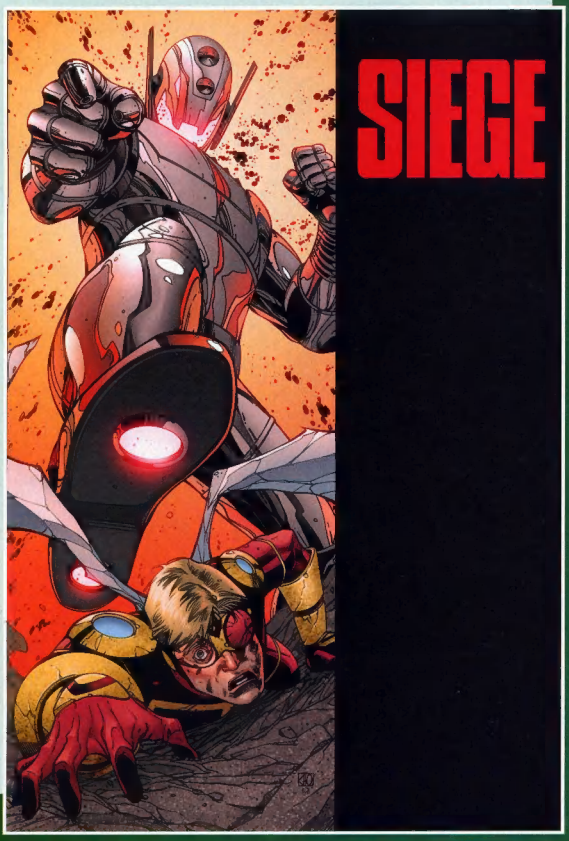
TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT ISSUE!



MIGHTY AVENGERS #36
GAME OVER

REALM OF KINGS: INHUMANS #5
CHICK FIGHT!

SIEGE: EMBEDDED #4
LOOK WHO'S BACK...!

FANTASTIC FOUR #577
INHUMAN DISCOVERY!

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